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Hackberry RESTAURANT!

J. T. DAVIS, the cultury art. But, alas! that I should have to record it—Cæsar, like

PROPRIETOR.

I hold him great who for love's sake Can give with generous, earnest will; Yet him who takes for love's sweet sake I think I hold more generous still.

I bow before the noble mind That freely some great wrong forgives; Yet nobler is the one forgiven Who bears that burden well and lives.

It may be hard to gain, and still To keep a lowly, steadfast heart; Yet he who loses has to fill A harder and a truer part,

Glorious it is to wear the crown Of a deserved and pure success; He who knows how to fail has won A crown whose luster is not less.

Great may be be who can command And rule with just and tender sway; Yet is diviner wisdom taught Better by him who can obey.

Blessed are they who die for God And earn the martyr's crown of light, Yet he who lives for God may be A greater conqueror in His sight. —Adelaide Proctor,

GRANDFATHER.

Upon the withering grasses lie
Leaves reddened by a hectic glow;
While autumn sings a requiem sad
In measured tones both soft and slow.
And on the yellow cornstalls, bare
Of blades, hang golden, ripened grain;
And bees on nodding clover blooms
Sing downils a syncet safeting. Sing drowsily a sweet refrain.

And as I gaze on nature's face,
All flushed by summer's fevered breath,
I seem to see another face
Now sleeping in the arms of death:
A pair of tender, kindly eyes,
That faded with life's autumn glow;
And the size it is that gaze. A pair of loving lips, that gave The sweetest counsels I shall know.

I hear again the feeble step That tottered o'er the graveled sand, And in my palm I feel once more The pressure of a trembling hand. Twee just one little year ago
We bared to each an aching heart, And even then we vaguely felt. The drifting of our souls apart.

ONE-LEGGED GOOSE

American Review, entitled "Class Dis- might not be necessary to send up the tinctions in the United States," that prince of snobs, Richard Grant White, from this dream, however, by the makes the following statement in regard | Colonel's body servant coming down to the war: "The South fought to stairs and crying out: maintain an inequality of personal rights and an aristocratic form of society. The doan' send up dat goose?" North had fought, not in a crusade for equality and against aristocracy, but for abandoned himself to his fate. In conmoney." And again, in another place, trast to this scene, all was merriment he refers to "the seemly gracious pres- and laughter above stairs. The colonel ence of aristocracy," which, for Richard was in high spirits; he had been telling Grant White, exists only at the South, one of his favorite anecdotes, and it had been unusually well received, and as unusually well. The long-ranged roar-

coarsest, and most degrading of social the goose was placed before him his er's idea was to chase the blue-bellied forces—a bloated plutocracy."

In this connection I recall what may

In nothing did he take so much pride as

So, collect \$5 or \$10, and perhaps make so, collect \$5 or \$10, and perhaps make e styled, in the light of what has since his geese. transpired, piece of attempted literary treachery. When the Farragut monu-"Miss Jones," asked the colonel, blandly, "what shall I help you to? ment was nearly completed, and all it Will you take a wing or a piece of the wanted was an inscription, the secretary breast? requested Richard Grant White to write "I'll take a leg, if you please," reone. He did so, and, without waiting plied Miss Jones. for the opinion of the committee, the sculptor, St. Gaudens, proceeded with can I help you to, Miss Smith?" the inscription was laid before the committee. The keen and discriminating she, too, would take a leg. eye of the late Governor Morgan at once detects a flaw. Mr. Richard Grant itself on the colonel's brow. Look where as a ghost. The alleged desperado's knees White had alluded to the war as a he would, he could not find the other knocked together, the cold sweat boiled 'civil war." Governor Morgan object- leg. He turned the goose over and out all over him, and be extended his ed to this as not specific enough, and over. In his perplexity, he looked suggested in its place the "war of the around the table, to see if by chance the "Don't draw, good Mr.

Union." Mr. White protested, the sec- leg had strayed onto another plate. retary protested, and St. Gaudens protested; but all in vain. The old governor stood firm. And it was well that by his own cook. he did, as the sequel proves, for those who subscribed to the monument would hardly desire an inscription, I fancy, that would make out the man they de-Fancy Goods, Notions, sired to honor a hireling in the employ of the honor a hireling in the employ of "a bloated plutocracy," and a war in which many of no doubt fought and bled, another War of Roses.

> terances with the opinion of that sturdy Briton, the late Anthony Trollope. In his autobiography he alludes to the sym- has disappeared to." pathy of his countrymen for the cause of the south, but he states that this symthat the southerners were better gentlemen than their northern brethren." If an Englishman will admit this much, what shall we think of an American, who, like Richard Grant White, continues to feed a popular error long after it has been exploded?

It is interesting to compare these ut-

From an old journal witten in 1846, and still unpublished, I extract the fol-

"Mrs. Dash is from the South, and is decidedly southern in all her views and leg, 'grasping, like a drowning man, at feelings, and has to a great degree the a straw. one thing I do so dislike in the southerners-their everlasting harping on the hospitality, chivalry of the south, and the coldness, selfishness and narrowness of the north. I am willing that the south should have all that it claims for leg?" itself; but for goodness' sake, don't be acter, this constant boasting of them selves and disparaging of those of their

ten to with great impatience." This is as true to-day as it was then. meant. He was most certainly in for a whipping. The next morning the colonel Colonel Harding was one of the wealthiest planters on the Mississippi | and his guests walked down in solemn | and f. This is a considerable error, g River. Although he had been educated at the north, and was someting to the on one leg.
man of the world, he possessed to the on one leg.
"Didn't I tell you so? Didn't I tell at the north, and was something of a the southern gentleman. He was very you so, massa?" cried Casar, triumph-fond of entertaining and his dinners antly. were known the country round. The basis of much of Colonel Harding's pomp was his cuisine to the perfection of which his negro cook, Cæsar, toiled night and day with that unceasing industry that the negro only evinces ain't fair! You didn't say 'shoo' to dat when engaged in the fascinations of the culinary art. But, alas! that I Francisco Argonaut.

all great men, had his weakness, and

that weakness was no less than the nothing else will .- [Texas Siftings.

pole, are things I do abominate and lis- in the future.

A DESPERADO'S COWARDICE.

lazy, impudent, shiftless, good-for-noth-

glowing coals within. This done, he

Soup had been served, and fish; they

"The kunnel wants to know why you

The was a steely look in the cold,

and not with his master.

"do you see that goose?"

"Yes, ebery one."

goose that had only one leg?"

"My geese have only one leg?"

"Shoo! shoo!" said the colonel.

Every goose put down his leg.

But Cresar was equal to the emer-

"Dat ain't fair, massa; you know dat

"Yes, sah."

"Resistance was useless.

time for that goose to appear.

ing Dinah.

knew his rights.

jess go long."

kitchen table.

for the door.

About the year 1851 the most influ-One Sunday, just as the dinner was going up stairs, Dinah sauntered into ential man in San Antonio was an althe kitchen with a sidling, shuffling leged desperado named Bob Augustine. gait, and the easy confidence of one who Bob came to San Antonio with a fearful record. He enjoyed the reputation "Look hyar, you Dinah," said Casar, of having killed a dozen or so of men, trembling with the foreboding of ill, and was respected accordingly. White doan' you come foolin' roun' hyar. I he was in San Antonio he dic not regot no time to bodder wid you. So you duce the census at all, but that was not his fault. He had a seductive way "I ain't foolin' roun' nobody," said of drawing his eighteen-inch Arkansas Dinah, sullenly, as, like one of Paul toothpick and examining it critically Jones' frigates, she sidled up to the with a sinister smile while humbly requesting the temporary loan of \$5. Now on that table, all saculent in Thus it was that Bob went about acfixings and gravy, lay a fat roast goose, quiring wealth and warm personal browned to a turn, and just ready to friends, but creating no funerals. There ascend to the Colonel's table. In the were rumors that Bob was playing bluff, twinkling of an eye, and before Cæsar but that was after be had marched

could prevent the mischief, Dinah away. It was during the reign of Bob Auguswhipped off one of the legs and bolted tine, "the long-ranged roarer of Cala-"Hyar! hyar! nigger gal, bring back veras canyon," as he familiarly called dat leg," rushing after her with the himself, that a young man from Boston turnip. "Bring back that leg dis named John Winthrop came to San Antonio, presumably in search of health, as he brought very little with But Dinah was now far away dancing him. He was far gone in consumption, in the twilight, and munching away destructively at her stolen property, and nothing but the fact that he had but a short time to live, unless the Poor Clesar, in the meantime, was in dispair. He bustled around the kitchen, climate of Western Texas saved him, racking his brains for some remedy to induced him to come to San Antonio. repair the havoc Dinah had made. Sud- As everybody carried a pistol Winthrop denly a thought struck him. With the did not care to insult public decency goose in his hands, he rushed frantically by going unarmed. Besides, such to the range, boldly threw upon the course might as seriously interfere with grate door, and dexterously exposed his restoration to health as putting on a

the despoiled side of the goose to the clean shirt. His puritan training caused him to carefully deposited the goose, with the revolt at the idea of carrying firearms, remaining leg upward, on the plate so he resorted to artifice. He wore a again, with trembling heart awaited the holster, but instead of keeping a pistol again, with trembling heart awaited the issue. The situation was indeed critical.

Saun had been served, and fish they in it, and node y was the wiser for it. were now passing the roast. It was On the contrary, Winthrop was looked With up to by the best citizens just the same the natural instinct of self-preservation, as if he was loaded down with deadly however, Caesar deferred the awful weapons. Of course everybody tried moment as long as possible. In fact, to make the stranger from Massachushe went so far in mental processes as to setts feel as comfortable as if he was at In a recent article in the North delude himself with the hope that it home; so he was told all about Bob Augustine, the long-ranged roarer, at goose at all. He was rudely awakened least ten times a day, and he was advised not to be particular in asking security for the debt in case the roarer wanted to borrow a small loan, Junless he (Winthrop) did not wish to regain his health.

As might have been expected, the long-ranged roarer called on Winthrp to collect his usual assessment on strangers. Winthrop was of the opinion that if he would save his life and lose eyes gleamed with further satisfaction. Yankee around the room for a time or some ear marks, a la Whittaker, so he would know him in a crowd if he should see him again.

The long-ranged roarer sauntered into Winthrop's room at the hotel, but before the desperado could open his mouth or draw a weapon'the unfortunate "Certainly, Miss Jones; and what Yankee threw back his coat, and with trembling fingers tugged at his pistol After a moment's hesitation, Miss holster to get at his money to appease Smith replied, like Miss Jones, that the would-be assassin. On the other hand us soon as the roarer saw Winthrop try-A puzzled expression began to show ing to get out his pistol he turned as pale

"Don't draw, good Mr. Yankee, I was only trying to fool you. My bold Arkansas heart beats for you, my boy. Then the thought began to dawn upon him he was being trifled with, insulted I just wanted to teach you a lessson. Never let any darned galoot get the "Tell Cæsar," said the colonel to one of the servants, "I want to see him injust tell them that Bob Augustine, the roarer, is your friend." stantly; tell him to come up just as he

Winthrop, who was more scared, is is. Ladies and gentlemen," said the possible, than the roarer, replied: colonel, pointing nonchalantly, with his "Oh, I'll give you what you want," carving-knife, to the goose, "there is a little mystery here that I trust will be and kept on tugging at the holsten

explained satisfactorily. I have only which came unbuckled. With a yell of dismay the desperade been able to discover one leg to this goose, but I hope in a few minutes to passed out through the window, carrybe able to ascertain where the other leg ing off the sash, and ran down Commodore-street the principal thorough fare, with the sash on his neck, shouting "Police! police!" closely pursued by gray eyes; something fiendish in his Winthrop, who kept on tugging at his very urbanity. And when poor Casar appeared before his master, trembling holster, trying to get out his money, in every limb, and the pupils of his eyes he believing that the desperado was dilating with terror, the sympathies of running to his room to procure a shotthe company were entirely with him, gun with which to commit murder. All that afternoon Winthrop kept on hunting the roarer to purchase peace on any terms, and the roarer hid himself "Cæsar," said the colonel, quietly, to avoid the pistol of the Boston man. Next morning the long-ranged roarer of "And how did you come to send up a the Calaveras canyon was missing, and Winthrop was the lion of the day for "Cos, massa, your geese only got one having run off the terror of the Alamo "Yes, sah!" defiantly. The very novelty of the idea emboldened him.

CAT S CONSUNANTS.

There is a controversy going on as to "Do you mean to stand there and tell the discourse of animals, and a great me that my geese have only got one deal of proof is given that both cats and dogs talk. Certainly the former serenade, and only a few years since a dog everlastingly speaking of it. . . . I "Very well, Cæsar, that will do for must say with all that is really good, and admirable, and noble in their charging smile. "In the morning we shall able song to the accompaniment of a grim smile. "In the morning we shall able song to the accompaniment of a concerting. Some observers, among see if you are right. But let me tell concertina. Some observers, among you, sir, if you are wrong, I'll teach you them Chateaubriand, have asserted that kind who live a little nearer the north to be more accurate in your anatomy the cat's vocabulary is richer than the dog's; and Chateaubriand himself set it Poor Cæsar well knew what this down that the cat's language has the same vowels as the dog's with the addition of six consonants-m, n, g, h, v procession to the duck pond; there, r, w and a gutteral h are habitually used by dogs, and h or v is ever used by sure enough, were all the geese standing cats. This of course refers in both cases to highly domesticated animals.

It was a firemen's parade, headed by a brass band. As they turned the corner Gus Cæsar, who was holding up a hitching post, spelled out the letters, "E. P-l-u-r-i-b-u-s U-n-um," painted on the head of a big drum. "Now, Jake, now, wha-what's that?" he asked of a lank negro standing under the awning with his mouth open. "Can't yer know made de drum."

SPOOPENDYKE AS A FARMER

"This," said Mr. Spoopendyke, as have always wanted. think so ?"

and was always healthy, though I had ticket agent would know him. On whom he attacked." to go a good ways for water."

Now, where are my agricultural reports? the ticket agent if he knew him. I must plant right off, if we are going to have crops, and when they're ripe we'll take them to market." "I see the report says that you must

her thumb on the paragraph.

"Either that or cabbases," returned give you my personal check."

tinued, musingly.

can buy a load now and then from the The Chief Justice glared. He could lightning!" shouted the other as be ing to make sure they will germinate, firm belief strengthened.

but it don't say how to do it." vou-"

for the pig.'

plant it," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, "un-less it will grow with buckwheat and or," said the short-haired, freekle-

"Don't you know what weevil is?" cars." demanded Mr. Spoopendyke, glaving at his wife. "Got a notion it's some kind no time to explain." Here the Justice with a monogram for him to write on, weevil, Mrs. Spoopendyke, any more before ye run?" than you do soap, or clothes-pins, or I'll order some "

change the conversation.

I'm afraid those cabbages won't do Supreme Court. without a wet-nurse!" squealed Mr. Spoopendyke. "I suppose I've got to Long ago there flourished in Persia an ricultural report!"

water so they couldn't explode during the night, fell asleep, dreaming that the fast as horse could carry him. Mean-

minds me of one," remarked Deputy Controller Rush to a reporter.

fire away with your fabrication!" "Oh, no! This isn't one of that kind. This is a fact, and I've got the papers to members were so charmed at this that

prove it!" "Never mind the documentary proof! If it's a good story, I'll take your word The book was brought him to sign his

place-"

You know what a broad-sword combat "Yes. Two missess to one hit." "Not so bad as that. It is like clock- an area of several miles, and was many work. Any one who ever sat near the fathoms in depth, has dropped through stage at a 'French Spy' performance has the bottom. It was 1.100 feet above heard the Spy and the Lohommed count- the level of the sea, and surrounded ing in a whisper. 'One, two, three, by dense forests, which rendered it a one, two, three, one two, three (a pause) delightful resort in summer for camp-

four, five, six, and keep it up!" swords they recognized each other, and fissure has opened-whether caused by one of them who was a quick witted fel- separation or settling of the earth's years," because it solves the sewage low, sang out, 'Sixes, cully!' and at it surface, or volcanic action, is not konwn. they went with all their might, right in The bed of the lake is dry, and presents plain sight of both armies."

"Which got the best of it?" mentioned in the dispatches for bravery of red fish, and been a favorite resort upon the field, and both were promot-

The man who is the most strenuously opposed to horizontal reduction is the young fellow in the new trousers, Wet weather will influenza man when read? Dat's de name ob de man wot icy street just as he was about tipping vestigated. There is evidently bribery his hat to a \$200,000 heiress.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M.

CHIEF JUSTICE WAITE SNUBBED.

A Washington correspondent of the he gazed around on his new acquisition. New York World narrated the experi- at Natchez we saw a hig bloodhound of six acres-"this, my dear, is what I ence of Chief Justice Waite, who, arrive come down the street, walk aboard the A farm and a ing at the Baltimore and Ohio Depot at wharf boat and stretch out in the sun farmer's life are the highways to happi- the Capitol bound to Baltimore, found for a nap. The talk at once turned ness. Mrs. Spoopendyke, don't you that he had only a few cents in his upon dogs, and then upon this one in pocket. He had only ten minutes to get | particular, "It's perfectly lovely," rejoined Mrs. a ticket and secure his seat, so he took "That dog," said one of the passen-Spoopendyke. "I was born on a farm, his station in the line, trusting that the gers, "would no doubt kill any man reaching the window the Chief Justice "I'll fix that, my dear," returned smiled an awful smile across the full Mr. Spoopendyke. I'll bring the water, width of his ample mouth and asked

"No, I don't!" snarled the agest, "and what is more I don't want to! What do you want?"

"I want a ticket to Baltimore and regive your hen chopped turnip once in a turn. I am the chief justice of the while," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, outting Supreme Court, and I have no money with me, it is purely accidental. I can

her husband, "I dest know whether we'll have cabbages enough," he conme. I have just had two members of "You might have less buckwheat," the Cabinet try to 'bilk' me out of ticksuggested Mrs. Spookendyke. "I should ets and no chief justice dodge gets me. think, though, that two acres would be Take your ugly mug out of the window enough for one hen, and if it isn't you and get out of the way for people that

"I'll think that over," replied Mr. not fine the young man for contempt of felt for his cash, and in a minute or two Spoopendyke. "Here's one thing cer- court. He felt cheaper and worse than the money was up. tain I don't understand. It says we if he had been a real fraud. He blushed should test a few seed before plant- and perspired so that the agent had his there, seize him by the collar and fling Justice dashed out of the station to see "Maybe it means to boil them," sug- if he could not find somebody that knew gested Mrs. Spoopendyke; "or perhaps him. He had only five minutes left. It the least hesitation he went down the "Oh, perhaps you think it means to itol. He saw no one. Across the street ing him by the collar, drew him to the crack 'em with an axe to see if they are there was a saloon and eating house. edge and dumped him off. The dog ard! I s'pose you've got an idea you The Chief Justice made a rush across the made no resistance, and speedily swam stick straws into 'em to see if they're road, but he stopped at the door. What around to the bank and trotted off up done! Well, you don't; you put acid on 'if he should be seen going into a common gin mill? What would people say, We all in, and if it discolors 'em they're no and it was a bare chance if any one in good, and if they don't they're all right. there should know him! Spying a pri-I think we ought to have some weevil vate entrance, he rushed in and accosted the proprietor with the frantic broad grin, and asked; "I don't know where you're going to inquiry of "Do you know me?"

onions. You can't put it in with the faced man behind the bar. "Ye are

of weed for the pig to smoke, haven't grabbed a piece of paper upon a desk you? Imagine it's gilt-edge note paper near by and began to write hurriedly. don't you?" "Well, it isn't a swallow- off on a tear before get out of money, taking care of itself. A darkey attacked tail coat or a plug hat for him to go to Thrust me, serr. Is it a twenty you one of them the other day and to his church in, either! You don't plant want? Here it is. Will ye have a drop utter amazement it broke all up, each

stair-rods. You buy it in barrels, and could be made the Chief Justice had turned that way and was utterly amazed "I think we ought to have some lace across the street. In some way the tail piece. After waiting a few minutes curtains for the front windows," sug- ticket agent had learned of his blunder he saw the tail coming up to join the gested Mrs. Spoopendyke, anxious to during the Judges absence, and was all "Yes, and we want a folding bed. Waite barely made the train, but he has a few inches of the three-quarter snake, stead for the cow, and we've got to not had such a shock to his tignity when it gave a sudden jump and hitch-have a new arm-chair for the pig, and since he went upon the bench of the

with a fly leaf, you'd make a whole ag- at that time there was living at the other extremity of Persia a most learned And Mr. Spoopendyke shot into the house and to bed, while his wife, having put all the oil lamps into buckets of emy of Silence than, seized with a laudcabbage patch had eloped with the on-ion, while the cow and the pig had died of weevil, and the windmill had in the vacant place. The consternation abandoned agricultural pursuits and of the Fellows may therefore be imagname as craving admittance. The president determined to give him an audience in full council to show their regrettiar circumstances, and this meeting of president, taking a glass, filled it as full the Grand Army of the Republic re- of water as it could possibly hold, so that another drop would cause it to overflow. Zeeb understood the allegory, but, "It's a dull day for items, Peter, so seeing a roseleaf lying on the floor, he picked it up and placed it gently on the water, which did not run over. The they instantly admitted him a member, regardless of all rules to the contrary. for it without affidavits, so go ahead?" name in, which he did adding the num-"I am not going to mention any names erals 100 and then prefixing a noughtthus .0100?-showing that the number "Nor where nor when the battle took and worth of the academy were not increased by his admittance. However, "Immaterial. Was anybody hurt?" the president, charmed with so much "But it was a hot one, and when the modesty in so learned a man, scratched wo armies got into close quarters two out the nought and added a one in its actors who had often played together place, 1100-thus implying that the met face to face; one with a Union, the | academical worth was increased tenfold other with a secesssion sword in his band. by his presence.-Lahore Gazette.

Red Fish Lake, on the summit of a mountain range in Idaho, which had now four! one, two, three, four (an- ing fishing and boating parties. other pause;) now sixes! one, two, three, the departure took place it is not firmed," says the American Architect known. The surrounding formation is "Just as these two actors crossed granite and limestone, and an immense

the appearance of a deep gorge or valley on the summit of the mountains. "Both. Both of them were honorably This lake has always contained millions for bear, deer, and other game. Where the fish went to is as much a mystery

> The Ohio editor who wrote, "Our wood is about out, but, thank Heaven,

as where the water went.

The Van armon

This was followed by various varus in regard to the strength and ferocity of bloodhounds, and then another passenger put in:

"I'll give any man a dozen good eigars who will go out there and wake that dog up and pat him on the head," "A dozen cigars!" echoed another, "why, man, I wouldn't go out there and

rouse him up for a \$10 bill. "Humph!" sneered a man who satwith his feet on the rail a little way off, and who had come aboard as we landed. "Maybe you want to wake up that dog!" hotly remarked the \$10 man.

"I think I could." "You do, eh?"

"I'll bet you \$20 I dare fling him into the river!

Now, then, you are to walk down

The Chief him into the river?"

"Exactly. And he walked. Without betraying was too short a time to run to the Cap- plank, marched up to the dog, and tak-

We all felt completely flattened out, and after the stakes were given up and the winner had disappeared, I went over to the pilot, whose face wore a

"Did you see it?" "Yes."

"Didn't the dog bave any grit?"
"Heaps of it; but if you had owned cabbage, because the pig and hen would the boss av the Shuprame Coort. I see him for five years, and had played this ye ivery day going by here on the same game fifty times on greenhorns, he wouldn't bite you, either!"

A SOMEWHAT DISCONSECTED STORY

In North Carolina there is a reptile known as the joint snake. When at-"Share I will. I've seen ould byes tacked it flies into pieces, each piece section jumping off in a different direc-But before any further explanation tion. In the course of an hour he regrabbed the money and was running to see it all together again except the body, taking sharp, quiek little jerks. politeness when he saw the morey. Mr. It came nearer and nearer, until within sembling the popping of a cap. The hire a man to see that the meadow academy called that of Silence, whose again. He carried his amusement too your religious notions. O, you're a thought, a very little writing, and no of the snake across the creek, "just to talking at all. The number of academdon't go fishing on Sundays and upset tenets incuclated a vast amount of far, however, by throwing the tail part to write an index to you and get some icians was strictly limited to one hunto write an index to you and get some dodgasted binder to fit you up, and dred. One of the members died, and The snake, with its three joints, was carried to the house, where a new tail is beginning to grow to replace the lost one. A gentleman who knows much about this singular species says a head will grow on the detached trunk, and there will be two snakes instead of one.

A DOG'S HELPER.

A shepherd dog belongining to Louis Dean went to his master's home the othstarted off through Ohio preaching the ined when the learned Zeeb sent in his er day closely followed by a mangyfond of, and when Dean fed his Colonel he noticed that he divided his supper "Actors often meet under very pecu- Zeeb therefore was ushered in, and the with his companion, and continued to do so for several days. The other day Dean was moving a band of cattle, as-sisted by his dog, when he noticed Colonel seemed quite anxious to give his pretege a few points on "long ears," and accordingly sent him around to stop the cattle from entering a cross street. The new dog did his work well, and for a time seemed to be getting along nicely, but the cattle acting badly he became excited and ran into the band barking, putting Dean and Colonel to much trouble, when the faithful old brute's patience becoming exhausted, he caught the cur by the neck, and, after giving him a good shaking up, pulled him to an irregular ditch and held him under water until he was nearly drowned. After his chastisement the new dog behaved well, and now promises to become one of the best stock dogs in the State. Colonel has exclussive charge of his friend, and continues to feed him regularly, and when driving stock he seems to direct every movement of his "helper."-[Reno Gazette.

SEWAGE .- Pullman, the new suburb near Chicago, is trying the experiment of using its sewage on a 1,500-acre farm, and, it is claimed, with pecuniary success. "This report, if it should be conwith perfect truth, "would constitute the most important piece of engineering intelligence published for one hundred problem in the right way by pointing out the profitable disposition of city waste. At a moderate estimate, Philadelphia pours into the sea \$2,000,000 worth of fertilizers annually; and, if Pullman or any other city will show any way of using this to keep a tract of 200,000 or 300,000 acres in a high state of fertility at a profit, the day is not far distant when the crucial problem of eivilization—healthy and cheap living in a city—will be solved.

When you see a counterfeit coin on the sidewalk, pi k it up. You are liable to arrest if you try to pass it.